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Volume 35, Number 39

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

Thursday, July 14, 1938

Current Comment

By R. H. K.

The opinions (if any) expressed herein, are not necessarily those of The Campbell Press.

Anything to get a laugh—or to put the small town in a position calculated to make it look ridiculous. The metropolitan—and the not so metropolitan—papers never miss a chance. From a San Jose paper comes the following item:

CAMPBELL, JULY 13.—A too successful campaign to draw summer visitors to town brought complaints to the Chamber of Commerce Monday night from some of the merchants.

"It's all your fault," retorted S. N. Hedegard, rancher, to complainants at the chamber's meeting. "You put up signs to bring people back to town. Now you complain because sidewalks are crowded."

Congregation of loiterers before downtown doorways caused the local merchants to protest, ironically enough, immediately following the presentation of power bills for the town's new highway signs.

Now I wasn't present at that meeting of the chamber of commerce. But I do know that there has been no particular campaign urging summer visitors. Further than that, I'd gamble that there are few, if any more transients in town this summer than there have been previous summers. And while I can understand the dismay of business people who find their doorways cluttered up with the unemployed, I think, too, that I know the rancher referred to in the "story" well enough to know that he may have been kidding the boys. If that isn't about the size of it, I'll take my little tin kitchen and go home, and I won't even ask to slide down your cellar door any more.

The foregoing is relatively unimportant, but every so often something of the sort irritates me to the point of volubility. Of course, after I have indulged in a none too bright comment, I frequently wish I had left unsaid those things which, at the time, I felt I was getting off very wittily indeed.

On July 21 voters' registration closes. Voters who have changed residency since the last election, and those who did not vote at either the 1936 primary or general election must register in order to vote this year. Others who are eligible to registration are those who will reach their majority by election day, and those who have recently become citizens. Voting is not only a privilege, but a duty, and anyone who does not cast his ballot is shirking an important obligation of a citizen. And, too, he who does not vote has no right to bellyache when the government is not operated to suit him. Make yourself eligible to vote—and to subsequent "beefing"—by registering today.

Death hovered over Oakland streets this week and, by the hand of a speeder, snatched the lives of two little boys at one fell swoop. The driver of the hit-run car is a young man; he wasn't drunk—just speeding. He'll have a long time to re-live the experience which, in its way, is as tragic for him as for the parents of the young victims. Had he read the following "Open Letter to a Driver Who Speeds Through our Street," appearing in a booklet, "Death Begins At 40," issued by Travelers Insurance, he probably wouldn't be suffering remorse today:

I saw you barely miss a little boy on a tricycle this afternoon and heard you yell, "Get the H--- out of the way! Don't you know better than to ride in the street?" He didn't answer because he hadn't learned to talk very well yet. So I'm going to answer for him.

No, the little boy doesn't know any better than to ride his tricycle in the street. He has been warned not to, but little boys don't always heed warnings. Some adults don't either, especially traffic warnings; for example, the one limiting the speed of automobiles.

I'm going to tell you something about that little boy. He has a

DROP THAT AXI



Death of Mrs. Jacquot Shocks Friends Here

The news of the sudden death of Mrs. Louise Jacquot, which occurred Sunday in San Francisco, was a decided shock to her friends here.

Mrs. Jacquot had left Campbell to visit her daughter but a few hours before the report of her passing was received. Aged 69, she succumbed to a heart attack at her daughter's home.

In earlier life she was a Paris dressmaker, but had lived here for a number of years, residing in the upper apartment of the building at the corner of Campbell and Railroad avenues, where the Cozy Corner Cafe is situated.

Funeral services were held in San Francisco and interment was at Oak Hill Memorial Park, San Jose.

Encouraging News From S. F. Bankers

A letter from A. M. Twomey, assistant cashier of the Bank of America headquarters in San Francisco contains the encouraging news that the bank is as desirous of extending full services to Campbell as the people here are of having banking facilities.

In corroboration of his statement he reported that their application has been before the comptroller of the currency for some time and that it had a favorable report from the chief national bank examiner of this, the twelfth federal reserve district. The question now rests with the comptroller who is an officer of the treasury department.

The communication was addressed to Guy E. Farley, chairman of the Chamber of Commerce bank committee.

mother who endured considerable inconvenience, anxiety and suffering to bring him into the world. He has a father who has worked hard and made sacrifices to make him healthy and happy. The supreme purpose of their lives is to have their little boy grow up to be a useful man.

Now stop a minute and think. If you should kill a child, how would you feel facing its parents? What excuse could you give them for having robbed them of their dearest possession? More important: What excuse could you possibly offer Him whose Kingdom is made up of little children?

Children, my hasty friend, were here long before you or your automobile were thought of. All the automobiles on earth are not worth the life of one little boy. We don't know what that little boy may some day be. But we know what you are, and it's unimportant. We could get along without you, but we can't spare a single little boy on this street.

George Malcolm-Smith

Tracy-Husted Troth Plighted Here Sunday

At a quiet home ceremony, lovely in its charming simplicity, Miss Florence Lucille Tracy of Pittsburg, California, and Norman Keesling Husted plighted their troth at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

The rites were read by Rev. J. M. Kerr, a great uncle of the groom, from Toronto, Canada, in the presence of some fifty relatives and friends gathered in the prettily decorated home of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Husted, Saratoga avenue.

The bride who was attractively attired in a travelling suit was accompanied by Miss Mary Prunty of Bakersfield as bridesmaid and the groom's attendant was Clifford Horn.

Preceding and following the ceremony Hugh Cramer sang "I Love You Truly" (Carrie Jacobs Bond) and "Through the Years" (Vincent Youmans) with Betty Keesling accompanist.

Dainty refreshments were served and then the young people went away on a short honeymoon, after which they will make their home temporarily with Mr. and Mrs. Husted.

M'Adoo to Name Cadets for West Point, Annapolis

Senator William McAdoo has announced, through his Washington office, that he will nominate two cadets to the United States Military Academy and one midshipman to the United States Naval Academy for the 1939 classes, on the basis of competitive examinations to be conducted by the United States Civil Service commission.

The examinations, which will last an entire day, will be held October 8 but application, must be made to the Senator to reach him by August 1.

The competitive examinations will be used solely as a basis for Senator McAdoo's nominations, and will not take the place of the regular entrance examinations, which successful candidates must pass.

Jack Murdock was called to Sacramento Monday because of the critical illness of his father who was in a hospital in that city. A blood transfusion resulted in an immediate improvement, but which his relatives fear may be only temporary.

Mrs. Elwood Baugh and two children from near Grant's Pass, Oregon, arrived Wednesday and are at the home of Mrs. Hattie Baugh, where Elwood has been staying for some time since selling their San Jose home.

Grape Growers to Vote on Pro-rate

For the first time in California history, growers of an agricultural product—grapes—will vote in a special election on a prorated program to control their crop surplus and avert a threatened price collapse.

The state's grape growers will ballot in all grape growing counties on the grape prorated program designed to obtain federal loans on surplus grapes.

This election was ordered by the California State Agricultural Prorate commission, following the public hearing held in San Francisco June 30 on the proposed control program. The voting will be by precincts and will cover growers of all classes of grapes—wine, table, and raisin.

A resolution was presented to the Board of Supervisors Monday by the commissioner relative to consolidating precincts for holding such an election. After hearings, the board voted unanimously that the resolution be adopted. In pursuant to this resolution the following regular voting precincts in this party of the county have been consolidated in "Grape Election Precincts No. 1 and No. 2" as follows:

Being general election precincts Stanford 1, 2, Barron, Purissima, Burbank, Fremont, 1, 2, 3, Campbell 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, San Tomas, Saratoga 1, 2, Union 1, 2, 3, Alma 1, 2, 3, Guadalupe, Seale, Calderon 1, 2, Los Altos 1, 2, 3, 4, Vineland 1, 2, 3, Farwell, Wrights, Miramonte, Encina, Bay View, Jefferson 1, 2, Cupertino, Roselawn, Alviso, Hamilton, Moreland 1, 2, Fruitvale and Agnew 1, 2.

Location of Polling Place—Rogers Packing House, San Jose-Los Gatos road at junction of New Almaden road.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 2

Being general election precincts Milpitas 2, Berryessa, Orchard 1, 2, 3, Pala 1, 2, Jackson 1, 2, 3, Linda Vista 1, 2, Franklin 1, 2, Evergreen, Robertsville 1, 2, 3, Pioneer and Midway.

Location of Polling Place—Evergreen School, Evergreen.

In all four precincts involving the grape growing areas were so formed.

The election is to be held under the provisions of the statute on Friday July 29.

Growers are allowed one vote for each 50 acres of grapes they raise and they will determine whether they wish to establish a prorated zone for this county.

Kiwanians Hear Convent'n Report

Dr. W. R. Morgan, vice-president, presided at the Tuesday's meeting of the Kiwanis Club, when convention reports were given by several who attended that assembly in San Francisco recently.

The ladies will be guests at next Tuesday's 6:30 dinner and for the program Mr. William Carde of the Langendorf Bakery, San Jose, will show sound pictures entitled "High Spots in Canada" and "Deep Sea Fish." Dr. Morgan will again preside.

RAGGED BLUE JAYS MEET

Mrs. Nellie Revallier who is living in one of the new homes on Apricot avenue, entertained a group of friends known as the Ragged Blue Jays, last Friday.

A business meeting was followed by a luncheon and the remainder of the afternoon was spent in sewing and visiting.

Mrs. Jake Shaefer of Chicago, who had spent two months here, and Mrs. Reginald Harris of Los Angeles who had made a shorter visit, left Monday for their homes. Both ladies are nieces of Mrs. James Norin of Casey road, and while here they visited San Francisco, Sacramento, Yosemite and many other interesting places.

Miss Nadine Smeed, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William S. Smeed, returned Sunday from a weeks vacation spent on a ranch north of Redding.

Seeks D. A. Job



JOHN P. FITZGERALD

Following years of service as a deputy district attorney, John P. Fitzgerald, chief deputy under the present incumbent, Fred L. Thomas, has announced himself as a candidate for district attorney in this county.

Fitzgerald's career in the district attorney's office began during the term of C. C. Coolidge, former district attorney, as assistant in charge of criminal work. At present position is that of chief deputy in charge of both criminal and civil affairs.

In addition to having been connected with the handling of many of the important criminal cases arising in this county during the past few years, Fitzgerald has served as legal advisor to all county, township, and district officers. In this regard he has devoted particular attention to school affairs.

According to Fitzgerald, the type of ability that only training and experience within the district attorney's office can give, is necessary in order to solve the many problems that are presented there daily. It is for this reason he feels that, if elected, his many years of experience will be a greater benefit to the county than that of an untrained man.

Fitzgerald was born, raised, and educated in this county and has lived here all his life. He is married and lives with his wife and family in Willow Glen.

On the basis of his past record, which he asks all to scan, and a sound knowledge of the problems presented within the district attorney's office, Fitzgerald is seeking support for election. It is his contention that a service well done and conscientiously rendered is worthy of advancement.

Apricot Harvest, Pack Underway

Canning and drying of apricots got under way this week in Campbell and vicinity.

The Drew Canning company started Tuesday with small crews and so far have run but short hours. The pack of apricots will probably be less than most seasons as the warehouses are not clear of last years pack.

A great many more orchardists are drying their fruit this season because of the low prices being paid by canners.

HIGH SCHOOL P. T. A. MEETS JULY 7

A special meeting of the executive board of the Campbell Union High School P. T. A. was held at the home of the president, Mrs. E. A. Howe on July 7. Plans for the coming year were formulated and voted upon. A second board meeting is scheduled for August, at which time further matters of importance to the unit will be settled.

The following members were present: Mrs. M. S. Robertson, Mrs. W. L. Bachman, Mrs. E. E. Conradt, Mrs. Frank Blair, Mrs. T. J. Armstrong, Mrs. Ray Wood, Mrs. Frank Lopes, Mrs. C. E. Williams.

At the close of the meeting dainty refreshments were served.

Chamber Group Talks Mass Meet On Sanitary Dist.

The meeting of the Chamber of Commerce Monday evening was given over quite largely to a discussion of the pending organization of the sanitary district.

A mass meeting to inform residents of the details of the proposed sanitary district was considered and preliminary plans laid.

This meeting would be held before August 15, the date set for the hearing before the supervisors.

It was proposed that candidates for the five-man directorate be nominated at such a meeting. These men would be empowered to continue the work of organization if the election which will probably be held in September is favorable.

The meeting would give an opportunity for questions which Engineer C. C. Kennedy will answer.

One question repeatedly asked is "Will every house have to be connected with the sewer," and the answer is "No, not immediately, but no new cess pools, septic tanks or any outdoor building will be permitted, and eventually all will be connected."

Williams, "Proven Candidate," Asks Return to Office

Amos O. Williams, seeking return to the office of coroner of Santa Clara county as "the proven candidate," has established campaign headquarters at 42 West San Carlos street, on the ground floor of the Sainte Claire building in San Jose.

Managing Mr. Williams' campaign is Gene Emmet Clark, local writer and NBC broadcaster, formerly publicity secretary of the San Jose Chamber of Commerce.

In accepting the assignment Clark declared, "I count it an honor to represent a man of the type of Amos O. Williams, about whom I have heard nothing but good. I do not feel that I have entered politics, but that I am performing a service to Santa Clara county by working for the return of a high type man with a wonderful record of service to this county. Through experience he knows this job. This fact is clearly revealed and proved by his record."

Serving as receptionist in the new headquarters is Miss Jean Gordon, recently chosen as "Miss San Jose" for the Gilroy Gymkhana by the publicity committee of the Chamber of Commerce.

County's Young Republicans OK Marshall Hall

Among candidates endorsed by the Santa Clara chapter of young Republicans at a meeting held Monday evening was Marshall Hall, San Jose attorney who is a candidate for nomination for the Assembly for the 31st district. In his case, because there are two Republican candidates for the nomination, the local chapter applied to the board of directors of its state organization to confirm the indorsement.

Mr. Hall has expressed his pleasure of their action, for the reason he states, that it is the first time that they have made such an indorsement where another Republican is in the field.

MRS. PERSON FETED AT LUNCHEON PARTY

Last Thursday Mrs. Arthur W. Wellington, Mrs. E. Russell Kennedy and Mrs. Merlin J. Bohnett gave a luncheon at the Wellington home for Mrs. Horace H. Person of San Jose, the other member of their bridge foursome, who left by plane yesterday for Portland, Ore.

On Monday Mrs. Person was hostess to the same three at a luncheon at O'Brien's as a farewell.

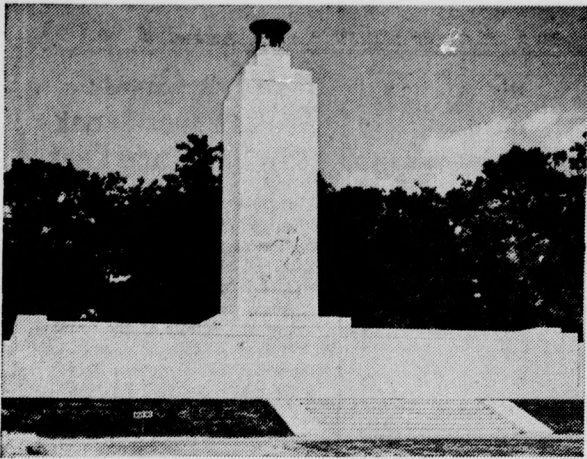
Mr. Person was transferred by his insurance company to the northern city and left Saturday by auto. Their friends regret their leaving this section but wish them success in their new field.

News Review of Current Events

DR. MORGAN SUES TVA

Seeks Reinstatement as Its Chairman and Back Salary

... Proposed New Deal Party Purge Hits Some Snags



Here is the new Peace Memorial in the Gettysburg National Military park which was dedicated by President Roosevelt during the celebration of the 75th anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg, in which veterans of the Northern and Southern armies participated. On the top of the shaft burns "The Flame of Eternal Peace."

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK
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Wants to Regain Post

DR. ARTHUR E. MORGAN has started a court fight to regain the chairmanship of the Tennessee Valley authority from which he was ousted by President Roosevelt for what the latter termed "contumacy." In chancery court at Knoxville, Tenn., he filed a mandamus suit asking that he be recognized as a member and chairman of the board of directors of the authority.

A. E. Morgan

In the bill, which named the TVA and Directors H. A. Morgan and David E. Lillenthal as defendants, the former chairman asked for payment of back salary since his dismissal. He also asked for a declaratory judgment voiding the President's removal order and forcing the other two directors to recognize him as their chairman.

Doctor Morgan never has recognized the President's right to remove him. After starting the court action, he said he would carry his fight for reinstatement to the Supreme court if necessary.

Tells Cities to Hurry

CITIES of the nation were urged by Secretary Ickes to make haste to submit projects for PWA approval and thus play "a dominating part in bringing about recovery."

At the same time he asked business to co-operate with the government in the \$1,600,000,000 building program, and warned contractors and private industry not to pay "graft" to corrupt officials in an attempt to curry political favors in the form of benefits from PWA construction.

"The success of this recovery program will depend upon the speed with which our municipalities move," he said. "They will have to produce faster than before. They will have to draw their plans more rapidly, make decisions more quickly and file their applications with alacrity."

"Involved are jobs for workmen, the creation of new business for industrial and commercial concerns, the expansion of factory payrolls, the rejuvenation of transportation systems, the spread of purchasing power, the expansion of credit, the stimulation of our securities and our banks."

'Purge' Is Hard Hit

TWO long distance messages came from Manila, from Paul V. McNutt, governor general of the Philippines and reputed boss of the Democrats of Indiana. Thereupon the New Dealers decided they could not win in November unless they renominated Frederick Van Nuys for the senate. That gentleman had been marked for elimination by Tommy Corcoran and his fellow managers of the proposed "purge" of those who had opposed any major New Deal policies and Governor Townsend had publicly announced Van Nuys



Senator Van Nuys

could not be renominated. The senator was planning to run as an independent. After hearing from McNutt, the governor invited the senator to present his candidacy to the state convention, and Van Nuys accepted in the interests of party harmony.

Corcoran's purge appears to have bogged down elsewhere, too. Senator George of Georgia and Senator E. D. Smith of South Carolina seem likely to win renomination. In New York city Tammany decided to support Congressman John J. O'Connor, who led the fight against the reorganization bill, and several other New York members of the lower house whom Corcoran had listed for defeat.

Insists on Reorganization

IN HIS last press conference before starting on his transcontinental and Pacific ocean trip, President Roosevelt revealed that he was still determined to have congress pass a reorganization bill. Seemingly not at all discouraged by the defeat of the measure in the last congress, he said he was confident the next session would realize that the country wants such a law and would enact it. The congressmen who voted to recommit the measure favored at least 90 per cent of the bill, he said, and opposed only 10 per cent of it.

Trial Fare Raise

REVERSING a previous ruling, the interstate commerce commission in a ten-to-one decision authorized eastern railroads to increase basic passenger coach fares from 2 to 2½ cents a mile for a trial period of 18 months. Commissioner Claude R. Porter cast the only dissenting vote. Railroads estimate that the increase will mean \$40,000,000 in added revenue a year. Action was taken on an appeal by the carriers for reconsideration of the commission's initial decision on March 6, when their original plea was turned down on a six to five vote. In seeking a review, the roads contended the commission had entered too greatly into the field of management. This view was concurred in by several of the commissioners, who dissented from the original majority opinion.

Want to Quit Austria

ARTHUR ROSENBERG, representing the Federation of Austrian Exiles, told a conference of 32 nations at Evian-les-Bains, France, that four and a half million Austrians will flee Nazi rule in their country if a new homeland can be found for them and they are allowed to take a substantial part of their property with them. The conference, officially the Intergovernmental Committee on Political Refugees, was instigated by President Roosevelt.

The American delegation was headed by Myron C. Taylor, former head of the United States Steel corporation, and he took the lead in the preliminaries for settling the problem of German Jews and other refugees from the Reich.

The Americans made it plain, however, that the United States' attitude was one of helpfulness rather than direction. Officials said they were trying to help shape plans, but "we do not intend to be the final judges of whatever may be done."

Mr. Taylor was unanimously elected president of the conference. The Zionist Organization of America closed its forty-first convention in Detroit with an attack on what it termed Nazi violence and brutality toward Jews in Austria and Germany. Dr. Solomon Goldman of Chicago was elected president.

Radio Must Be Fair

EQUAL treatment of rival candidates and political parties is demanded by the Federal Communications commission in new rules governing broadcasting of political speeches. Under these regulations a station may refuse time to all political candidates for an office, but if broadcasting privileges are granted to one candidate, equal time must be offered to his rivals. The rule applies to all national, state, county, and municipal office seekers. Rates shall be uniform for all candidates, the FCC rules.

Problem of the South

RE-ESTABLISHING a balanced economic system in the southern states is considered by President Roosevelt the No. 1 problem of the nation and he says it must and can be done. He appealed to 25 southern leaders, assembled in Washington at his request, to draft plans for the economic restoration of their section of the country. Lewis Mellett, director of the National Emergency council, presided over the conference and read Mr. Roosevelt's letter.

Though he did not comment on the effect that the new wages and hours law may have on southern industry, he did say that one of the great problems in the South is that of labor and employment. He spoke also of problems "growing out of the new industrial era and, again, of absentee ownership of the new industries."

"It is my conviction," the President wrote to Mellett, "that the South presents right now the nation's number one economic problem—the nation's problem, not merely the South's. For we have an economic unbalance in the nation as a whole, due to this very condition of the South."

"The purpose of your conference is to produce a restatement of the economic conditions of the South and their relation to the rest of the country that we may do something about it."

The task, Mr. Roosevelt said, embraces wasted or neglected resources of land and water; abuses suffered by the soil; need for cheap fertilizer and cheap power, and problems presented by the population itself.

Urge Garner to Run

BEFORE he left Washington for Texas, Vice President Garner told friends that he positively would not be a candidate for a third term.



Vice President Garner

This started immediate speculation on his probable attitude toward heading the Democratic ticket in 1940. It was asserted by some of his associates that Democrats in all parts of the country were writing him urging him to be a candidate for the presidential nomination.

Senator Logan of Kentucky said if Garner should seek the presidential nomination he would be hard to beat.

Senator Burke of Nebraska said he believed Garner would be in a receptive mood if he were offered the first place on the ticket.

Neither of those statesmen believes Mr. Roosevelt will seek a third term, and that seems to be a general belief in Washington.

Yanks and Johnny Rebs

SEVENTY-FIVE years after they faced each other in deadly conflict, some 2,000 old soldiers gathered in friendly concert to celebrate the great Battle of Gettysburg. The Stars and Stripes and the Stars and Bars flew side by side on the once bloody field, and the veterans of the Northern and Southern armies that fought there in one of history's biggest battles wandered together over the hills and meadows or sat in their tented city, exchanging reminiscences and renewing old friendships.

In the Gettysburg National Military park, comprising the battlefield, had been erected a beautiful peace memorial, and President Roosevelt was there to dedicate it on the afternoon of July 3. At the top of the monument's shaft is a burner for natural gas that supplies "The Flame of Eternal Peace." This was kindled by the President as the climax of the day's celebration.

From a common platform Commander-in-Chief Overton H. Mennet of the Grand Army of the Republic and Commander-in-Chief John M. Claypool of the United Confederate Veterans spoke to their comrades.

Real Drive on Depression

WITH the start of the new fiscal year the administration began what the President calls "the real drive on depression." In the coming fiscal year relief agencies, army and navy, public works departments and federal lending corporations may pour out approximately \$8,500,000,000. Some of this money is returnable to the treasury.

Administration officials said this huge sum—equal to more than \$66 for every person in the nation—was needed because there are approximately 10,500,000 unemployed in the country.

Officials left little doubt they hope to get business positively on the upgrade by Labor day, although economists estimated it would take a year from the upturn to recover the ground lost since last summer.

Winners in Cake Recipe Contest



Some of the Prize-Winning Cakes Baked in the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory of C. Houston Goudiss.

THE home economists on the staff of the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory, maintained in New York city by C. Houston Goudiss, who conducts our "WHAT TO EAT AND WHY" series, have reached their decision concerning the prize winners in the recent Cake Recipe Contest. Winners have already been notified and have received their checks.

The first prize of \$25.00 went to Mrs. D. F. Kelly, 1004 Charles St., Whitewater, Wis.

Second Prize Winners.

The five second prizes were awarded to Mrs. H. Harshbarger of 2427 Fifth Ave., Altoona, Pa.; R. A. Williams, 12075 Rosemary Ave., Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. C. A. Burns, Box 788, Oakland, Miss.; Miss Sadie Cunningham, Avonmore, Pa.; and Mrs. Laura Meyer, 107 Pleasant St., Plymouth, Wis.

Third Prize Winners.

Mrs. T. H. Fjone, Flaxville, Mont.; Mrs. Lester Ralston, 127 South Judd St., Sioux City, Iowa; Mrs. Harry A. Kramer, 16 Marin Road, Manor, Calif.; Mrs. F. D. McDonald, Route 1, Amherst, Texas; Vera Tygar, Commodore, Pa.; Mrs. George Ahlborn, R. D. No. 1, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.; Mrs. B. A. Robinson, Box 578, Emmett, Idaho; Jean Guthrie, 4712 Campbell St., Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. Walter Richter, Bondell, Wis.; Mrs. P. C. Blakely, Alden, Mich.

Honorable Mention.

Emogene Williams, Damon, Texas; Mrs. Simon Moen, Norma, N. D.; Mrs. Dick Collins, Masonville, Iowa; Mrs. B. F. Herman, Box 1118, Crosby, Miss.; Mrs. Paul Lorenz, P. O. Box 225, Strathmore, Calif.; Mrs. S. S. Arant, Simpson, Nev.; Mrs. Vida Hilger, Box 257, Rockland, Mich.; Mrs. Grace H. Peterson, Box 335, Amherst, Wis.; Mrs. Cecil Skinner, Bedford, Wyo.; Mrs. Joe Furdner, 317 West Twentieth St., South Sioux City, Neb.

Magnificent Cakes Entered.

The judges report that they have never seen a finer collection of cakes assembled at one time. Because almost all the cakes were

so exceptionally good, it was extremely difficult to choose the winners. But a most careful scoring system was used, and the cakes were checked for general appearance, including shape, size and crust, both color and character; flavor, including odor and taste; lightness; crumb, including texture, rated as to its fineness, tenderness, its moistness and elasticity, and its color and the grain.

C. Houston Goudiss has said that he regrets that every woman who entered the contest could not win a prize. He offers his congratulations to the winners and his thanks to the many other homemakers who helped to make this Cake Contest such a splendid success.

Statue of the Virgin

A statue of the Virgin is being constructed in France which will be the largest religious statue in the world. It is a figure of the Virgin and Child which will be dedicated next year near Lyons. The entire monument will weigh 1,500 tons and the statue alone, 440 tons. A small chapel will be built in the base and a staircase on the interior is planned to lead to the head of the figure. The monument will be known as "Notre Dame du Sacre Coeur."

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

If life is all illusion
As Schopenhauer
ruled
How strange that
we so eagerly
Endeavor to stay
fooled!



IRIUM Conquers Surface-Stains for Pepsodent Users

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

"It's Pepsodent for me!" ... That's what thousands of people the country over are saying about the new, modernized Pepsodent containing Irium. Yes ... and you'll say the same once you've used this remarkable fast-action dentifrice.

For Pepsodent—thanks to Irium—is now more effective than ever! See how Irium helps brush away dingy surface-stains ... leaving your teeth naturally radiant! And Pepsodent is SAFE! It contains NO GRIT, NO PUMICE, NO BLEACH! So give Pepsodent a trial!

Landing Up
Between Las Vegas, N. M., and the Grand canyon, there is an air-

field that is so high that airplanes have actually to go up in order to land.

Affections and Intellect
The affections come to school with the intellect.—Dr. Gregory.

UNA and INA Go Camping on the River ...



SUFFERING KITTENS! WHERE DO YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO PUT THAT FREEZER?



WE'LL WANT TO MAKE ICE CREAM WHILE WE'RE CAMPING, WON'T WE? GRANDPA! COUSIN ED DOESN'T WANT TO LET US TAKE OUR FREEZER!



COME ON, ED—THERE'S ICE IN THE SHED DOWN THERE, AND THE GIRLS MAKE SOME MIGHTY FINE ICE CREAM IN THIS CONTRAPTION!



LOOK! ED—WE JUST MIXED JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER WITH MILK...THAT'S ALL



UH-HUH, AND NOW I GOTTA CRANK THE FREEZER! NO, SIR! IT'S ALL DONE



YOU WIN, KIDS, THIS IS SUMP! SMOOTH AS SILK. IS THERE ENOUGH FOR SECOND HELPS?

THERE'S ALWAYS PLENTY WHEN YOU USE JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER...

...CAUSE ONE PACKAGE OF JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER MAKES A WHOLE QUART AND A HALF! FOR HAND FREEZER OR AUTOMATIC REFRIGERATOR

JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER

STRAWBERRY - VANILLA - CHOCOLATE LEMON - MAPLE - UNFLAVORED

STRAIT GATE

By RUTH COMFORT MITCHELL

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WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER XI—Continued

Ed Dana put a hand on Sarah Lynn's shoulder. "You wanted me to know? Well, don't you want me to come to your wedding?"

"Dad, dear!"

"We'll be there, all your brothers and I, and old Penny, of course. I—I doubt if your mother—"

"I know."

"Your mother is pretty set in her ideas, for all she's so gentle. This thing, about Duncan, I mean, goes pretty deep. But I want you to know the rest of us—the boys and I—are satisfied, Sarah Lynn."

She couldn't speak. It was a comfort to have him go on talking.

"We're pretty proud of you, Sarah Lynn, and we like Gunnar. It's fine what the old lady has done for you, just now, when things are pretty lean with me. Of course, we always knew she would remember you substantially, and it wasn't any surprise to find she's left everything to you and Sally Ann. Well, that'll make it nice for the boy. He'll be free to keep right on with the things he's interested in. I'd hate to think of his having to keep his nose to the grindstone," he said. He gave her a hard hug and got quickly into his car.

Sarah Lynn went for a last walk with Miss Pennington, out to their meadow. She dreaded it a little, but the old governess was briskly commonplace. "I wonder at you, really I do," she said severely, "marrying without a new stitch to your name! It would have given me pleasure to mark your things. I cannot help but feel this haste is unseemly."

Sarah Lynn drove herself out to the airport to say good-by to her plane and her friends, young Bill's adoring presence beside her.

"Gee, Sis, some people have all the luck!" he moaned. "Gosh, I wish I was going with you and Gunnar!"

"Bill—this is a secret—cross your heart? Well, you get through high school, and I'll send for you to come over to Norway and learn to fly."

"Gee!" he gasped. "Golly! Hot ziggotty! No foolin'?"

No fooling, she pledged him, her heart warm. She did have all the luck, all the love. She felt a great uprush of happy gratitude, an ardent longing to give something away, to do something for somebody.

The Ladybug was to furl her wings for the present. They expected to send for her, after a while. Vance Le Roy was to keep her as the apple of his eye, old Pete on guard as well.

A group gathered about her—Vance Le Roy, old Pete, the mechanics, a few fliers and students to tell her good-by, to wish her happy landings.

Kitty Medill was standing alone by her shabby ship. Kit, poor Kit, she remembered, had been grounded three months for discipline and had just been permitted to fly again. Sarah Lynn waved and Kit answered sullenly.

"Boy!" gasped a student flier. "Are they going to hop the ocean—the two of 'em?"

"They're not doing any broadcasting," Vance Le Roy growled.

Sarah Lynn walked over to the stunt woman. "Hello, Kitty! I'm so glad to see you! Cool, dark, slim, immaculate, offering her hand."

The hand Kit gave in return was smeared with grease and had a look of chronic as well as temporary soil, but the nails were a gleaming pink. "Well, I'm glad somebody's glad. I'm pretty darn' sick of being in the doghouse. What do they want me to do? Fly this old crate like I was pushing a baby buggy round the park? And now I can have my blue dishes again if I promise to be a good little girl and play gently! The heels! Look at those guys over there now, watching us! You'd think I was Poison Ivy. Don't want their angel child to catch anything off me! Everybody high hatting me and—"

"Oh, not everyone, Kitty! I'm glad to see you. I'm glad I can say good-by to you. I—we're flying east—"

"Yeah. Big Swede in a fireman's hat."

Sarah Lynn laughed. "He doesn't wear it any more, Kit, and it's Norway, not—"

"All right, all right; let it go at that. But for all your soft line you wouldn't hop with me on a bet, would you? Sure you wouldn't?" There was authentic bitterness in the high voice.

"Why, yes, I would, Kitty!" Sarah Lynn said, her voice warm. "I must be home in a little while, but I'd love to go up for a spin with you. I've never flown with you, have I? But I've seen your stunts in pictures and I think you're wonderful!"

Bill—she called to her hovering brother—"you wait for me. I'll be down in a jiffy."

"Well, let's make it fast then," the stunt flier said.

She taxied down the field and took off smartly. Sarah Lynn thought the inside of the ship looked a good

deal like its pilot—shabby, hectic, not quite clean. "Kitty, is your husband—" she began, conscientiously chatty.

"Husband? Listen; all men are dogs," she was circling the field. She looked down. "I bet this burns 'em up—that bunch down there, you flying with Poison Ivy." She began a sudden and reckless climb.

"No, Kit! Why should it?" But Sarah Lynn had an uneasy conviction that Gunnar and Conrad Jordan would sternly disapprove. She knew their feeling about the Kitty Medill type of flier. Why had she come?

"They say I've lost my nerve. Say I'm all washed up. Well, I'm not. I'm just as good as I ever was. I'll show 'em." The small face seemed wholly composed of sulky mouth and stubborn jaw. "I'll show 'em right now. Hang on, kid! We're going to the circus!"

She allowed her plane to stall in level flight, held her joy stick back and her rudder on and went into a violent tailspin.

Sarah Lynn's heart turned over and over. She clutched and clung, thanking her stars that Gunnar was not watching. Could the mad-cap recover? What were the men thinking down on the field, her friends?

Kit closed her throttle, pulled back on her stick, regained her flying speed, straightened out smoothly; a



"Everybody's high-hatting me and—"

brilliant performance. She grinned at her passenger. "All washed up, am I?"

"Of course not! You're marvelous! That was a gorgeous thrill, Kit, but I believe we'd better go down, now."

"Oh, let's take a little ride!" They were shooting skyward again. "Why don't you come up sometime?" She leveled off and headed for the hills.

Sarah Lynn took pains to speak pleasantly, casually. "Kit, this has been great fun, and I'll bear witness that you're a wonder, but I really must be getting back. My brother's waiting and I have a hundred things to do before we leave."

She held the ship doggedly to its course. "Say, listen. I'd be doing you a big favor if I never flew you back to your fireman. You take it from me; they're all heels. I could write a book about 'em, babe. All alike from that ace of yours to the dirty deuce I drew!"

Sarah Lynn achieved a laugh. "But, just the same, I must be getting home, Kit. She was fighting a swiftly growing anxiety, her eyes on the instrument panel, her ears listening earnestly to the motor. There was something about it she didn't like, an alien sound.

They were flying low over the mountains, now.

"Remember that night in Fresno, when the fireman baled you out like a sack of mail?"

"I do, Kitty, and how kind you were to me! I'll never forget it. I've never stopped being grateful, and I've always hoped I could do something for you, sometime." She forced herself to speak steadily.

"Well, you squared it all right when you hopped with me, just now, showing those bumps you had confidence—" she broke off, frowning.

Stark terror laid hold of Sarah Lynn. "Kit, what's the matter? Let me fly her! Here, let me! Kit, what's wrong?"

"Just everything, that's all," the stunt flier said, her voice rasped and shrill. "Just everything in the world! Well, what do we care, babe! Stand by for a crash!"

CHAPTER XII

Kitty Medill crawled slowly and painfully out of the wreckage. Her clothing was grotesquely torn and blood ran brightly from cuts on her face and body. She limped unsteadily to a large flat rock at a little distance and sat down, her hands over her eyes, shaking, whimpering cursing.

She kept herself resolutely blindfolded. "It's just a lousy dream," she told herself. "Just a nightmare, like when you eat something

awful. Pretty soon I'll wake up." She pressed her hands tighter over her eyes. "I won't look. I'm not going to look till I'm sure I'm awake. Just a lousy dream. I never took her up. I never—" She was on her feet, reeling back to the remnants of her plane.

She screamed when she saw what she was looking for. Sarah Lynn was pinned to the ground, face downward, one hand flung clear, an olive-skinned, sun-tanned hand, delicately muscular and thin with faint pink nails. In the midst of breakage and tragedy that hand looked normal and comfortable and unworried.

"You're not dead!" the flier addressed her harshly. "You're not dead. I won't—let you—be dead, do you hear?"

Sarah Lynn did not hear.

Kitty Medill began to weep wildly. She got down on her knees and touched the hand. "I told you you weren't dead!" she triumphed.

"Now all I got to do is drag you out." She began a slow and thorough investigation. The weight resting on Sarah Lynn's back was utterly impossible for her to move even the fraction of an inch, and it held her like a vise from her shoulders to her hips. One arm was under her; the other, her legs, her head, were free of encumbrance. "Well, that's all to the good," Kit continued to talk to her. "All I got to do is find something I can use to pry that junk loose so you can wriggle out."

She stood erect and walked unsteadily away. They were on a ledge in a canyon with mountain crests rising all about them. One, higher than the rest, she thought must be Mount Umunhum, named in the Indian days. There were no trees. She stood on a rock to look. There was absolutely nothing which she could use as a lever to pry the load off Sarah Lynn.

She walked back to the smashed ship and took stock. Exploration discovered her flask half full of whiskey, matches, four sandwiches in a tin box. She set her treasures together on a flat stone and turned at a sound. Sarah Lynn was moaning.

Kitty Medill ran to her. "Hello, babe! Okeh?"

"Kit?" a faint whisper came. "Yeah! Kit's right here!"

"My . . . back . . . Could you lift . . ."

Kit swallowed hard. "Well, you see, kid, it's pretty heavy. I can't quite cut the mustard, alone. But they'll be along, now, most any time, and we'll have you out before you know it."

"All . . . right . . ." another sighing whisper answered.

"Sure we will. They were watching us, all those birds at the field. They know the course I took, and when we don't show up, they'll be out after us." She thought Sarah Lynn was asleep.

The whisper came again. "Kit—" "Right here, babe!"

"My back . . . Couldn't you lift it . . . a little?"

She would try, she told her. She did try, frantically, futilely, straining until she was crimson and gasping. "See? Can't make the grade. But just as soon as the boys get here—and they'll bring tools and everything—"

Her passenger did not appear to be listening. After an interval she said, "Water . . ."

The stunt flier managed a very good laugh. "Well, that's the joker. Didn't have any on board, and I darsent go barging around looking for a spring and get lost in the dark. But I'll tell you what I have got!" She retrieved the flask.

"No more water round here than you'd find in a speak, but a lil' swig of this'll do you more good any-

way!" She crawled as close as possible to Sarah Lynn, slid an arm beneath her head, managed to lift it a few inches and held the liquor flask to her lips, but she coughed and choked. "Well, for Pete's sake, don't waste it! Well, anyway, I'm going to put my handkerchief under your face; keep it off the dirt." She smoothed the square of soiled pink linen and spread it beneath the bruised cheek. "I betcher that feels better!" She stood up and looked down at her for a long moment. "It's just your back that's caught, babe. Arms and legs okeh. Might be a good idea to move your legs once in a while, you know, exercise 'em. Try it, will you?"

Sarah Lynn was motionless. "Go on, kid! Just to please me? Move your legs!"

Sarah Lynn said, "Are you sure my legs . . . are there? I don't think I have . . . any legs."

"All right," Kit said after a pause. "Let it go. Prob'ly better to just lay still and rest, anyhow, till they come for you."

"Why, I'll bet they're tumbling out to hunt already, planes and people on horseback and Boy Scouts and everything. Don't you fret. I got you into this jam and I'll get you out of it. Sure; the posse's out now, I'll bet, to rescue you and to string me up. Well, see if I care!"

She sat down as near to her as she could get and took hold of the one free hand. Dusk filled the canyon. "Gee, it gets dark fast up here. Like dropping a curtain, or switching off a light. Well, that's all right; sooner it's night the sooner it'll be morning. Just don't you fret yourself, babe. You hear me? Don't you worry."

"I won't . . ." the whisper answered.

A bird, somewhere above them, began a plaintive call which consisted of small, sad notes dropped down in groups of four, over and over.

"Oh, cut that out, will you?" Kitty Medill demanded. "We heard you the first time."

When it was completely dark a cold wind came up, and there began to be countless queer and disturbing night noises. She could identify the howling of coyotes but they seemed to be a comfortable distance away. It was the fluttering, the creeping and crawling close by which filled her with sick terror. Owls called eerily to each other. Occasionally she struck a precious match to look at Sarah Lynn, and twice she was able to break off bits of a sandwich and get her to swallow, but what she wanted was water. Kit wanted it herself.

"Wouldn't that slay you?" she thought. "Me—craving water?"

When she found it was useless to try to make Sarah Lynn talk she put her head down on her knees and slept in broken snatches. Good idea for both of them to get their rest; the Big Swede would be after them by daybreak, and after them was right; two ways.

The world was bright with morning light long before the sun made its way into their canyon.

Kit yawned and stretched and got stiffly to her feet. It was crisp and cold and quiet and the sky was serenely blue. Sarah Lynn seemed to be talking to herself.

"Well, good morning!" Kit said raggedly, "if that's what you call it. But it's got the night beat a million miles, anyhow, and—listen! Listen! Planes!" She began to dance up and down, to cry and to laugh. "Babe! Don't you hear 'em? Gee—there they are! Planes—flying over us!" She waved and screamed wildly, but the ships passed over and were gone, though they could still hear them.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Crows, as Pets, Can Be Taught to Talk; Tongues Naturally Split, Expert Asserts

If you are bored with the usual kind of pet and want a new thrill, get a crow, and while teaching him to talk, teach him various tricks, writes Medora Hamilton Crist in the Baltimore Sun. You will never tire of him, for he will do something surprising each day.

When strangers hear my crows talk they never fail to ask: "Did you split their tongues?" Certainly not. A crow's tongue is naturally split. It is seemingly loose at both ends and works on a central pivot.

The next question invariably is: "How long does it take to teach one to talk?" I have never been able to make one talk in less than ten months. He will learn to bark like a dog, mew like a cat and jabber a number of unintelligible words, but to pronounce words really clearly takes almost a year. In the meantime, he will be up to all kinds of mischief and will learn some new trick each day, including quite a few things that you do not teach him.

One day I placed a pan, containing several pieces of clothing, on my lawn and went into the house for clothespins. When I returned I found that each piece had been taken from

the pan, dragged in the dust and put back into the pan.

Patience is the keynote in teaching crows to talk. Only the clearest pronunciation and the same tone and accent must be used when teaching difficult sentences.

I have spent at least two hours a day saying to my crows words that I wanted them to learn. They would almost fall from the perch and go through the most terrible contortions, twisting their necks as if in agony while trying to say some new word.

Selecting White House Site

President Washington and Major Pierre Charles L'Enfant, who laid out the national capital, selected the site for the White House in 1791. A competition was held for plans for an executive mansion, and the winning architect was James Hoban of Dublin. The corner stone was laid October 13, 1792. The building was not ready for occupancy until November, 1800, when President and Mrs. John Adams moved in. When the British captured Washington in 1804, they burned the White House. Hoban superintended its restoration.

LITERARY GEMS

Poe's Tale of 'Gold Bug' Is Very Realistic

By ELIZABETH C. JAMES

AT THE time Edgar Allan Poe was living at Charleston, S. C., his friend, one Legrand, was living on Sullivan island, just off the mainland. Legrand had long been ill, so that he was attended in his loneliness by Jupiter, a negro servant.

One night in the fall of the year, when Poe was visiting at Legrand's cottage, he found his host greatly excited about a rare scabbard which he had found on the beach. Unfortunately he had lent the specimen to an officer at the nearby army post, but he drew a picture of the bug and handed the drawing to Poe. The latter regarded it a moment, holding it before the light of a blazing fire, and then mentioned that it looked more like a skull than a bug. Legrand became angry and took the paper back, looked at it intently and then dropped into a reverie.



Elizabeth James

A few days later Poe received a summons to come at once to the cottage. At first Legrand appeared preoccupied, then he confided a mysterious plan, stating that they must leave in the late afternoon to carry it out. Poe feared that he was ill, and concurred for the sake of expediency.

Soon they were in a desolate place where the wasteland had never been reclaimed. Legrand indicated the route and Jupiter cut the path through the luxuriant undergrowth. Presently a gigantic tree appeared.

Treasure Discovered.

Legrand gave his orders: Jupiter was to climb the gigantic tree, to count the limbs, and to go out as far as he could on the seventh limb. Some time elapsed for the climbing then Jupiter yelled in a lusty style: "Here's a skull!"

Legrand smiled with satisfaction. "Now drop the bug down through the left eye!"

Explanations were necessary to indicate the left eye, but presently the gold bug slowly descended. Legrand became more eager. He made certain calculations, marked off 50 feet, drove a stake, and began to dig. The three men dug for two hours, but found nothing.

"Jupiter, I'll kill you!" cried Legrand suddenly. "Which way was that skull facing?"

The skull was facing the tree, so the bug had indeed been put through the wrong eye. The entire calculation had to be repeated. When the digging had gone on apace the second time, a metallic sound rang out

PIONEERING AUTHOR

The temptation is to write the column about the author and the box about the story. Poe is among the enigmatical writers of America. His literary position is three fold. He originated the analytical story, known to us as the detective story; he ranks high as a literary critic; and he is usually regarded as the greatest poet that our nation has yet produced. Many critics of course do not accept this last evaluation, preferring Walt Whitman.

In the night. Faster they dug, and in the torchlight they saw two skeletons. Beneath them was an iron chest. The three men raised the chest, slipped the bands, and by their eyes magnetized, they beheld a king's ransom in gold pieces.

Jupiter was left on guard while the others carried the first load to the cottage. A second trip conveyed all the treasure to Legrand's cottage. Poe and Legrand estimated the wealth at a figure far less than the actual value. As they counted it out, Poe urged Legrand to relate how he had first believed treasure to be there. Legrand summarized his story thus:

Legrand's Explanation.

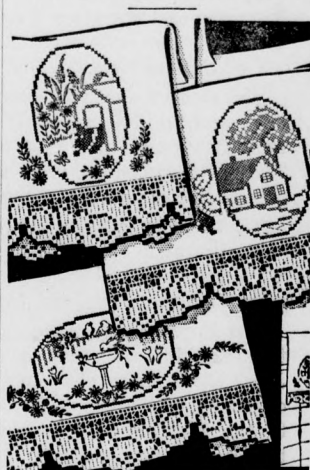
That first evening beside the fire, he noticed the skull on the paper which Poe returned to him. The skull had not been on the paper when he had drawn the scabbard. Later he beheld the paper before the fire, heating it cautiously, and saw the picture of a kid slowly appear in one corner. Then a series of numbers became visible, covering the paper. Decoding it, he found directions for locating a tree with a skull on a certain limb, even the number of feet was indicated in the circle. The kid was the signature of Captain Kidd.

"And what was the connection between all this and that infernal scabbard which you kept talking about and that you had Jupiter let down through the eye of the skull?" asked Poe.

"I was irritated that you thought me crazy, so I thought I would give you something to think about," Legrand said. "The gold bug has no connection at all, except I was drawing the picture of it, for it is a rare species, when the hot fire called my attention to the fact I held not paper, but parchment."

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Combine Crochet and Cross Stitch



Pattern 6106.

A quick "beauty treatment" for your linens—this easy-to-crochet border and simple embroidery motif! Pattern 6106 contains a transfer pattern of two motifs 6 by 11 inches, two motifs 4 by 12 inches; and two motifs 5 1/2 by 6 inches; chart and directions for crochet; color schemes; illustrations of stitches; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth Street, New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Uncle Phil Says:

That's Rehabilitation

Young men who are bad are usually so because they want to be bad. You've got to change their point of view.

You can accomplish more by your own efforts than anybody can help you to accomplish.

You may admire those who are brilliantly sarcastic, but you can't love them.

You Must Search for Truth

Don't yearn for power. For then almost everybody will lie to you.

The greatest agencies of moral reform are those that invite you and do not seek to drive you.

Never hesitate to praise good work, no matter where, or by whom it is done. Praise is often the only reward that good work gets.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you?

If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women.

For over 40 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomfort from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders.

Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

Brevity and Truth

Brevity may be the soul of wit, but it is very far from being the soul of truth.—Holmes.



DAISY FLY KILLER

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!

Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feet tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.



DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-12 23-38

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A PLACE IN THE SUN

IN THE annals of American history the power and the glory that surrounded the lives of America's early titans constitutes one of the most spectacular chapters.

We remember their feats with natural envy and no little pride. If they were ruthless, they were also bold and daring men. They belonged to the free era which enabled men to become giants of the earth.

That age is quickly passing. As a recent news dispatch from Newport, R. I., indicates, the power of those giants is no longer extending even into the fourth generation.

For it was little more than four generations ago that a German emigrant boy named John Jacob Astor reached these shores. He organized the fur trade from the Great Lakes to the Pacific. Not long after, Astor extended his rich kingdom of the fur trade out across the Pacific to Hawaii, and beyond this island outpost to distant China and even more remote India. But fur-bearing animals may become extinct, so Astor anchored his kingdom so solidly to the land of New York city that his eldest son became known to everyone as the "landlord of New York."

On July 147 falls the birthday of Astor the First. This day may be no less notable to Francis French, once wealthy father-in-law of John Jacob Astor III. A Rhode Island news item reports that French has applied for a WPA job—any kind of a job. And the only kind available were pick-and-shovel stints at \$15 a week.

His age is vanishing. But our own offers new worlds to conquer, great new fields of achievement. As in Astor's time, he who has the brains, energy and vision to succeed, will win his place in the sun!

WEATHER PILOT

A DANGEROUS occupation, the weatherman's sounds like sheer nonsense! But ask the weatherman who has just finished one of the most hazardous jobs in California—meteorological observer for the Oakland, Calif., airport.

Every night at midnight for the past two years he has climbed into the cockpit of his plane, sent it roaring upward into blackness toward the freezing atmosphere of 16,000 feet, in weather fair or foul. Last winter a pounding storm tossed his plane about like a toothpick in a hurricane, but he landed safely in a central California potato patch. Once an angry wind sent his plane dancing giddily over Carquinez bridge but the Night Owl won.

This week the weather bureau's Night Owl passes into history. Henceforth his place will be taken by a meteorological balloon which will check air-currents, barometric pressures and wind velocity just as the sky pilot did. The march of science has made our hazardous occupations one the less.

The weather man may disagree with that. Until he can knock off forecasts 100 per cent perfect, he may claim his job is always hazardous. Many's the Monday after a week-end he has combed the pieces of brick and broken glass out of his hair, flung at him by rain-soaked picnickers.

But the statement still stands. You can hide from a brick barrage, but how can you hide from the fury of a sudden storm? All credit to the Night Owl who proved that even a California weather man's job holds spine-tingling adventure—if you go high enough to find it!

HOUSE-CLEAN HIGHWAYS!

LET'S CLEAN house by the side of the road!

Other states fall into second place behind the beauty of our thousand roadways, banked by rugged green of mountain slopes, or edged by the sparkling sands of white beachlands.

There's color and beauty a-plenty under California's vast blue canopy. The open roadways which cover this magic domain belong to us. Let us keep them free of unsightly refuse.

Let's clean house by the side of the road!

STILL HIGH-SCORER

IN A statistical frame of mind, we added up the number of bills and resolutions introduced in the last session of congress.

It reached the stupendous total of 17,092. Multiply that figure by the volume of pressure exerted by each and every pressure group in behalf of each and every one of those 17,092 measures, and then remember congress applied the air-brakes to make over 15,000 stop dead in their tracks!

Only one measure in ten ran safely through the congressional gauntlet, making a total of 1700 laws passed. Not all of these would win the blue ribbon of merit, but compared with some of those which were emphatically rejected, it appears that the American congress is still holding its own among the world's law-making bodies.

What hazards might have been inflicted on the public can easily be guessed if congress had passed such measures as Senator Minton's plan for government censorship of newspapers, or one bill sanctioning wire-tapping, or another which would have spelled disaster for California producers by destroying the national distributive channels of affiliated retail outlets—a blockade of markets that would build a Chinese wall around every state.

Thoroughly representative-minded congressmen steered clear of such injurious laws. That they killed such dangerous proposals makes a good answer to the alarmists who would alter constitutional government. Among the governments of the earth, democracy is still the high-scorer!

ON THE BANDWAGON

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has arrived in California this week, none the worse for his trip through the smoking political battlefields of Kentucky, Oklahoma and Texas.

As far as possible, he skirted the thick of the fray in those states where embroiled Democratic candidates have been seeking to woo the President's favor.

No one can blame him for that. If there is anything which can shoot off more fireworks than a fight between Republicans, it's a fight between Democrats, as all good Democrats admit.

Frankly, we believe President Roosevelt had especially good reason for dodging the state political arenas as far as possible on his transcontinental tour.

Not because Jim Farley intervened in the Pennsylvania primary in May with unfortunate results, but because the President saw Texas looming up on his itinerary. The Lone Star state, a Democratic stronghold for half a century, has 14 persons seeking office of governor! Even before the presidential tour started, all 14 were waging a vigorous tussle to secure invitations to board the train during its Texas sojourn.

Anyone who refuses to pick a winner from a field of 14 ambitious aspirants for Texas governor can hardly be accused of playing politics.

That's just using plain common-sense!

LAST FLIGHT

A YEAR ago this week a world waited eagerly while ten ships and 102 navy bombers scouted the waters of the south Pacific, anxiously searching for a trace of Amelia Earhart and her co-pilot, Frederick J. Noonan.

But no good word came. On July 18 the spectacular, far-flung search was called off, 16 days after the faltering, anxious voice of Miss Earhart had sent out her last, terse message:

"KHAQQ calling Itasca. We are in the line of position 157-37. Will repeat this message 6210 kilocycles. We are running north and south."

There the story of this audacious, tousle-haired aviatrix ends. Virtually within her grasp was the successful completion of the most difficult flight of her career—the 2,556 mile hop from Lae, New Guinea, to tiny Howland Island.

How she missed this island in the sunlit July morning, why she failed to acknowledge messages from the coast guard cutter Itasca or to see its billowing smoke signals, or how close she came to Howland, will probably never be known. The inscrutable ocean guards its secrets well!

This, it was reported, was to be her last flight. And this it proved to be in a way more grimly true than she had planned or anyone had foreseen.

But even her tragic failure taught significant lessons to future navigators of the distant ocean wastes, just as her previous successes constituted remarkable examples of high ambition fired by boldness and unquenchable courage.

She did not live, or die, in vain.

Three Rooms and Bath

By Percy Crosby



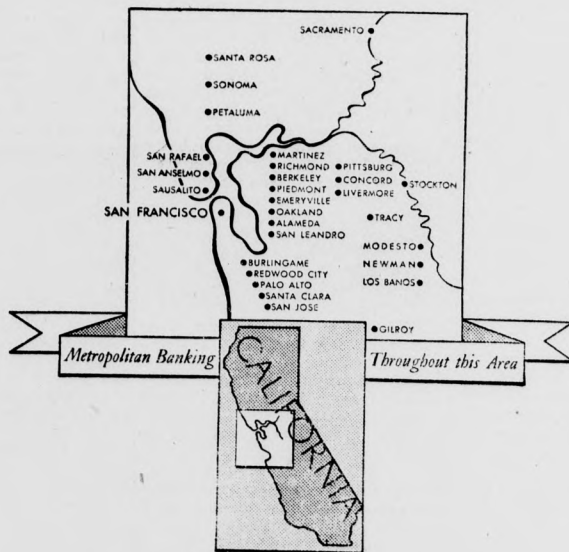
Calcium, Iron in Dates, Figs
Dates and figs contain calcium and iron and about 1,400 calories to the pound.

Air Burials in Tibet
In Tibet there are no cemeteries and air burial is the method generally used.

First College Course in Optometry
The first college course in optometry was inaugurated by Columbia university in 1910.

Helping Savers

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EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the concluding article in a series dealing with the recommendations of the agricultural council of California on ballot measures proposed for submission to the people at the November election.

"The power to tax is the power to destroy!"

California voters, when they go to their polling places at the forthcoming general election, need to remember that simple but undeniable truism—and act accordingly.

All voters—and particularly all common property taxpayers—also need to remember, when they cast their ballots, that bonds are debts; AND THAT TODAY'S DEBTS ARE TOMORROW'S TAXES.

California has desperate need to return to sound values; it has vital need to recognize that the only way to halt the terrific uprush in taxation is to crack down on free-handed spending. And it has compelling need to understand that public bonds are private mortgages—mortgages on farms, homes and business properties; mortgages which can be foreclosed, just as surely as mortgages held by a bank can be foreclosed.

If our six per cent share of the federal debt is included, California's public indebtedness now totals \$3,661,000,000. And if that stupendous total is divided by 900,000—the number of common property taxpayers in California, whose property must stand back of all public borrowings—the mortgages already standing against every farm and home and every piece of real estate in California averages more than \$4,000!

Under the circumstances, what should be the attitude of farm voters (and, in fact, all owners of real property) toward the so-called Garrison Revenue Bond Act?

The Garrison Act, ostensibly, is designed to authorize the creation of public utilities commissions and the issuance of revenue bonds by various governmental units for publicly-owned public utilities.

But actually, the Garrison Act abolishes, insofar as revenue bonds are concerned, the traditional two-thirds vote requirement for the issuance of bonds and would permit public borrowings by a bare majority of those actually going to the polls. In reality, that would mean that bonds could be issued, IN ANY AMOUNT, without any limitation, by a small minority, as only a fraction of the registered vote usually turns out for bond elections.

Actually, the purpose of the Garrison Bond Act is to relax restrictions—to make it easier to plunge the community into debt. Yet, paradoxically enough, the same act which would require only a simple majority vote to approve bond issues and new projects, provides that two-thirds of the voters must approve the dissolution of any unsuccessful enterprise, or the sale or lease of any property which has proved unprofitable.

In short the Garrison Act makes it easier to get into debt—and harder to get out.

The Agricultural Council of California, representing the state's major farm cooperatives, with more than 70,000 farmer members, recommends a "No" vote on the Garrison Bond Act.

Its recommendation of opposition to the act is predicted solely on the fact that financial provisions of the proposal—particularly the section nullifying the two-thirds vote requirement on bond issues—are unsound and dangerous. The question of public ownership was not considered by the council, as the act would endanger sound public ownership projects and private business and industry alike.

California farmers, when they consider this proposal, should keep in mind the following fundamental facts:

There are 3,200,000 voters in California; there are less than 900,000 common property taxpayers. If the two-thirds vote requirement is abolished, property owners would be heavily outvoted; yet property owners would be required to pack the load when projects turned out disastrously. The contention that revenue bonds are "different"—that they are only an obligation against revenues and can not become an obligation on property owners in the district, is

Candidate Raps Private Practice In D. A.'s Office



PETER J. MANCUSO

Candidate for District Attorney for this county, who opened his campaign by rapping the private practice of law in the District Attorney's office.

PROMISES NOT TO HAVE PRIVATE CASES IF ELECTED

Peter J. Mancuso, prominent San Jose attorney, opened his campaign for election to the office of District Attorney of this county at the August primary election.

"If elected," Mancuso said, "I will devote my full time to the office and not carry on a private practice—a pledge no other candidate for this office has made."

Mancuso, the first candidate to file for district attorney, said he believes no deputy district attorney should be permitted to engage in private practice of law when the county is paying a good salary for ostensibly devoting his entire time to county business.

"If more time were spent by the district attorneys' office in the preparation of cases, the reputation of this county for convictions would be far more commendable," Mancuso declared.

"I have no political affiliations or obligations that bind me in any manner. 'If elected,' Mancuso states, 'I will have no fear or hesitancy in the execution of the duties of this office.'

"I have no understanding or agreement of any kind with any other candidate seeking this office."

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

"Life" will be the subject of the Lesson-Sermon Sunday, July 17, in all Churches of Christ, Scientist.

The Golden Text will be: "As the Father hath life in himself; so hath he given to the Son to have life in himself" (John 5:26.) Other Bible citations will include: "For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting" (Gal. 6:8).

The Lesson-Sermon will also include the following passage from the Christian Science textbook: "Spirit and matter can neither co-exist nor cooperate, and one can no more create the other than Truth can create error, or vice versa. In proportion as the belief disappears that life and intelligence are in or of matter, the immortal facts of being are seen, and their only idea or intelligence is in God" (p. 279).

Harry D. Evans was out Tuesday after a fourteen day siege of the mumps.

not borne out by facts. Seattle, with a bankrupt municipal railway system (financed by revenue bonds) has defaulted and is now appealing to the state to pull the project out of the red. At the special session of the California state legislature, early this year, an attempt was made to use gas funds to pay off part of the cost of the San Francisco-Oakland Bay bridge (another revenue bond project), even though the bridge had been in operation less than a year.

Debt is debt, no matter by what name you call it. And bonds are mortgages. Farmers, when they go to the polls in November, should keep those elemental facts in mind. And the Garrison Bond Act if California is to return to sanity in expenditures—if it is to put a halt to the dangerous practice of living on borrowed money—should receive a thumbs down verdict.

Devout to Break Ground for Tower Of Peace at Fair

Religious leaders of all creeds and denominations from all over the west will meet on Treasure Island Tuesday, August 23, to take part in ground breaking ceremonies for the Temple of Religion and Tower of Peace at the 1939 Golden Gate International Exposition.

This was announced by William Unmack, managing director of the religious organization which plans to present the greatest combined religion and peace program in history.

Known as Temple of Religion and Tower of Peace, Incorporated, the organization has opened offices at 240 Montgomery street.

A blanket invitation has been issued to all religious groups in the eleven western states to send delegates to the August 23 ceremonies which will take place on Treasure Island at 2:30 in the afternoon.

On the evening of the same day a huge mass meeting of religious groups will be held at the civic auditorium in San Francisco at which Governor Merriam and distinguished members of the clergy will speak.

"We believe that we are undertaking a project which has never before been attempted on so great a scale," Unmack declared. "With the joining of all sects and creeds in a universal pageant of peaceful worship and worshipful peace in a country where religion is free and peace reigns, we will attempt to bring home to the millions of visitors at the Exposition a full realization of our blessings."

Unmack revealed that religious exhibits from the earliest time of recorded history, including the first known Bibles, will be brought from every corner of the earth to the Temple. World religious leaders will be invited here to lecture as well as international figures, in the cause of universal peace.

Miss Thais Shaves representing the local Girl Reserves left Friday from San Jose for Asilomar to attend a Girl Reserves conference for northern California. According to report the young ladies of the Y. W. C. A. and Girl Reserves were witnesses of murder and suicide committed in a dining room of the resort.

Officers for the ensuing six months will be installed at the meeting next Tuesday of Ada Rebekah lodge. Mrs. Lillian Ohlen is chairman of the evening.

Rev. W. H. Lloyd, former pastor of the Methodist church here will occupy the pulpit again on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. DeSelle returned Saturday from a four day vacation spent in Pacific Grove, and on Monday Mr. DeSelle and his son Melvin went north on a fishing trip from which they are expected to return tomorrow or Saturday. Melvin DeSelle is displaying a silver cup which he won as champion of the last golf tournament held at La Rinconada golf links.

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John E. Dowdle Is Candidate for Coroner's Office

"As a candidate for coroner and public administrator for Santa Clara county, I respectfully submit to the voters of this county my platform which I believe will best serve the interests of the public," says John E. Dowdle, mortician.

"First, I will maintain a trained and efficient staff which will be available at all times and which will be representative and adequate for the needs of the county. I will maintain a modern mortuary at no extra cost to the county. Through my education, training, and previous experience in the coroner's office, I will insure careful attention to every detail."

"Second, I will select physicians, attorneys and other professional men impartially. I will see that every person is given the right to retain any funeral director he may desire."

"Third, I shall personally supervise and conduct the office in an economical manner, assuring the public fair and impartial service. I shall follow these plans without guidance or interference from any political faction."

Mr. Dowdle is a college graduate and has had considerable work in the field of bacteriology. He is a licensed embalmer and a trained mortician operating his own mortuary at 1066 South Second street, San Jose under a license of the California State Board of Funeral Directors and Embalmers. He is experienced in autopsy work, having had previous experience in the coroner's office. He is an ex-service man, having been a Chief Pharmacist mate in the navy. Mrs. Dowdle is a teacher in the home economics department at San Jose State college.

Mr. Dowdle is honest, sincere, enthusiastic and is well-qualified for the position which he seeks.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH NOTICES

Edwin Bowling, Pastor

Church School at 9:45 a. m.

Worship with sermon by the pastor at 11 a. m.

Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

Evening service with sermon by the Rev. William H. Lloyd at 7:30 p. m.

Don Karnagel who had attended Campbell High school and was a former Sea Scout, recently enlisted in the navy and left Monday for San Pedro to enter upon his service.

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To Stage Largest Outdoor Whist Party at Ripon

RIPON, JULY 14—The date of the tenth annual "World's Largest Outdoor Card Party" to be held at Ripon, has been set for Saturday evening, July 23, starting at 8:30.

The Ripon Post American Legion sends word, they expect between 8,000 and 10,000 visitors this year, and are preparing to handle this largest of large card parties. Sixteen hands of whist will be played. Arrangements are being made to entertain the non-card players, by having a dance in an adjoining hall and a carnival and free attractions.

This novel affair, started ten years ago, has grown too big to be handled by the Legion Post alone. It is now virtually a community affair, several other organizations of the town taking active part in offering California one of the most unique events ever staged.

Tables will be placed in an open space of about two acres, over which lights will be placed, illuminating the entire section as brightly as day.

Ripon residents have asked the weather man for a typical California summer evening, however if there should be a little breeze, windbreaks will be installed for the comfort of the players.

Miss Elin Linnea Swanson is one of the nearly 200 students attending summer session of the San Jose State college, who will be awarded a degree when the term closes July 30. She will receive a diploma giving her a B. A.

Bobby Joe Field and Carl, Jr., are the latest victims of mumps on North Second street. This epidemic has smitten all of the children there, laying them low, by turns.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lynden and infant daughter of San Francisco were visiting relatives and friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Pompeii Stone Clad City Pompeii, a ghost city partly clad in lava ash erupted from Mt. Vesuvius in 69 A. D., remains a most interesting sight. According to reports, the luster of the buried city is kept bright by the undying popularity of Bulwer-Lytton's classic, "The Last Days of Pompeii."

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Westlake Salmon, No. 1's, 2 for	23c
Briardale Mayonnaise, pt. 25c; qt.	43c
Briardale Kitchen Towels, 2 for	19c
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Gonzales. — F l a m e s, believed started by fireworks, destroyed half a block of buildings in the business district here recently.

Modestan for Sutter Co. Job

Yuba City.—Dr. Joseph Lentz of Modesto has been appointed as the resident physician and superintendent of the Sutter County Hospital, succeeding Dr. O. H. Perry.

Suicide Attempt Fatal

San Jose.—Tevo Parra, 45 years of age, died at the county hospital of self-inflicted head injuries suffered when he attempted to commit suicide by battering his head against the wall of the Gilroy city jail.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—As a token of good will, President Kemal Ataturk of Turkey sends his bomb-tossing adopted daughter on a flight over Greece and the Balkans. She holds a diamond medal for bombing a Turkish bomber plane in a recent work-out.

When the timid and demure Turkish women started coming out from the harem, they kept right on going. They seem to be out-distancing our girls who are merely coming out of the kitchen.

Turkey's "Flying Amazon" is Sabiha Gueckchen, twenty-four-year-old daughter of a Turkish army captain who was killed fighting Greeks in 1921. She is a pretty little thing.

An admiring woman correspondent described her as "shy and demure," with quick recourse to her "modish little vanity case," as she climbed from her plane after a hard day's bombing. That was in the Derim area, in eastern Anatolia, in which she had been blasting the Kurds out of their caves.

She is a first lieutenant in the Turkish army, the only woman air force officer in the world.

Her French flying instructor says she is the most gifted woman acrobat pilot in the world. She was trained in flying and gliding in Russia and later was a cadet in the Turkish army air force school. She rides a single-seated military plane, handles all types of planes and is especially accurate and skillful in bombing.

It is said no aviator in Turkey can match her in diving and stunting, but she shrinks modestly from all such, possibly unfeminine, exhibitionism, and sticks to her humdrum bombing tasks.

HERE is another diverting little news note, in sharp contrast, however, on the emergence of the modern woman. At her home in New York, Mrs. Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler presents prizes of \$750 to the winners of the annual "Intellectual Olympics," conducted by her new history society.

Happy the flying bomb put is not included in her decathlon. She has been for many years a diligent and earnest advocate of peace and brotherhood, working through the international Bahai movement, of which she has long been a leader. She derives from the Blue book and has turned from society to religious and humanitarian concerns.

Her husband, now retired, is a great-grandson of John Jacob Astor, and a former lieutenant governor of New York. He is a big, gray, silent man, walking a small white poodle dog, rarely seen at his wife's salon, but a loyal partner in her endeavors. He is the brother of the late Bob and John Chanler.

The flaming-haired Valeska Suratt was an instrument of fate in the life of Mrs. Chanler. They were jointly engaged in a Hollywood script enterprise when Miss Suratt introduced her to Mirza Ahmed Sahrab, descendant of Mohammed and a disciple of the Abdul Baha. He was her tutor in the esoteric faith whose followers, like those of the Oxford movement, fervently believe the world can be saved only by a religious and cultural internationalism.

DOWN in Peru, this writer knew some dilatory natives who frequently used a word which meant, "not tomorrow, but day after tomorrow and maybe not then." From an ancient parchment, Trinity college dons lift the reverse expression—"nunc pro tunc," which means "now instead of then." With this high academic sanction, they are enabled to deal a bachelor's degree to Richard Barthelmess, who failed to touch second when he was there 20 years ago.

Baseball moguls could now say "nunc pro tunc" and hand Fred Merkle that run he didn't get in 1908. If the custom gets going, it might open the way for some European debt payments.

Mr. Barthelmess is one of the thinning line of the stars of the old silent screen who remain in the public consciousness. His mother was Caroline Harris, an actress of the Biograph days. She gave Nazimova English lessons and in return Nazimova gave her boy his professional start in "War Brides." "Broken Blossoms," with Dorothy Gish, was his last big success.

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CALIFORNIA News of the Week

Gold Strike on Ranch
San Diego.—An outcropping of the Mother Lode, gold bearing ore that may produce millions, has been discovered on the ranch of Guy Kimball, disabled World War veteran, near Lakeside. The lode consists of two parallel dikes of green ore body separated by white and gray gold bearing quartz. Assays made by Los Angeles and San Diego laboratories show the green ore to run between \$20 and \$75 a ton in gold. No assay has been run on the quartz. The discovery was made by Kimball's wife. Finding placer gold in small San Vicente Creek, which runs through their 540 acre ranch, Mrs. Kimball traced the bits of color and small nuggets back to the main ore body. The entire lode is on the Kimball ranch.

Hearst Now Legal Resident
San Luis Obispo.—W. R. Hearst, the publisher, calls California his home after maintaining his legal residence in New York for several years because of objections to this state's tax laws. Hearst notified County Assessor W. M. Hollister that his San Simeon estate near here is his legal residence as of January 1, 1938. With the notification letter was a statement listing \$1,366,300.25 in solvent credits subject to taxation against him as a legal resident, bringing his total assessable property in San Luis Obispo County to \$3,000,000.

Building Program Approved
Fresno.—A giant San Joaquin Valley building program was launched recently with the approval of more than \$1,000,000 in Federal funds for postoffices and school buildings. A \$75,000 appropriation for a Reedley postoffice building and site were approved by Postmaster-General Farley and Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau. Public Works Administration grants toward the construction of schools at Corcoran, Strathmore, Oildale and Centerville were announced as follows: Corcoran, \$129,268; Strathmore, \$57,500; Oildale, \$72,000, and Centerville, \$19,696. The grant to Corcoran will be used with a \$158,000 bond issue in the construction of a new high school plant. To relieve overcrowded school conditions, Strathmore will use its grant and fund from a \$71,000 bond issue for the erection of an elementary school building.

Shasta Dam Contract
Washington.—A \$39,500,000 contract for construction of Shasta Dam has been awarded to Pacific Constructors, Inc. of Los Angeles, by Secretary of the Interior Ickes. Key structure of the Central Valley project, Shasta Dam will control the main stream of the Sacramento River, about fourteen miles north of Redding. It will be the second largest dam in the world, measuring 560 feet in height, as against Boulder Dam's 726 feet and extending 3500 feet in length with a slightly curved axis. Construction of the dam must be completed within approximately five and a half years after the order to proceed has been issued. The Interior Department pointed out. Completion of the Shoo-fly tunnel, now under construction, will be necessary, however, before work can be started on the structure.

Swing for W. P. A.
Berkeley.—The WPA has gone in for swing and it is swing music and not the swing of picks. The piano harmony class of the WPA educational program, sponsored by the Berkeley schools, is using a device known as the "clock of keys" that will enable engineers to play swing music in three months.

President to Review Fleet
San Francisco.—The United States naval office here has announced President Roosevelt will review the largest concentration of fighting ships ever held in Pacific waters in San Francisco Bay July 17 or 18th. More than 100 ships, including ten battleships, seventeen heavy cruisers and numbers of light cruisers, destroyers, submarines and supply ships, will pass before the commander in chief of the armed forces of the United States. It was learned the president will review the passing fleet from the deck of the heavy cruiser Houston. A spokesman said the Houston will salute the armada and in return will be saluted by twenty-one guns from each of the passing vessels. The Houston is undergoing repairs at the Mare Island Navy Yard, and being equipped for a presidential yacht.

Seeks Post
Auburn.—M. Yego of Newcastle, an American-born Japanese, is a candidate for the County Democratic Central Committee, the first of his race to seek office in Placer County.

State Fair Work Rushed
Sacramento.—An employment peak of 700 men has been reached at the State Fair Grounds where work is being rushed on a \$2,000,000 quilting program.

STATEWIDE FARM & RANCH NEWS

Grape Men to Ballot
California grape growers will vote on July 28th for a prorator program on their 1938 crops, marking the first time that producers of an agricultural crop have balloted in a special election for a control program. The election, ordered by the California State Agricultural Prorate Commission, following a public hearing held in San Francisco, will be held by precincts in producing counties. It will cover growers of all classes of grapes, table, wine and raisin. Hitherto, agricultural prorate programs submitted to California growers have been on a sign-up basis, with the growers either registering their signed approval or assent to the program, or withholding it. The grape prorator election, at which the growers will cast yes or no votes by secret ballot is the first of its kind held in this state. It is estimated the 1938 grape crop will reach 2,500,000 tons, and that the surplus will amount to at least 700,000 tons.

State Farmers Get Payments
California farmers will receive approximately \$10,700,000 in agricultural conservation, Sugar Act, and cotton adjustment payments for cooperation in the 1937 farm program. W. B. Parker, state AAA executive officer, announced recently. Payments for range and crop-land phases of last year's conservation program will total nearly \$5,000,000. Parker said his office expects to complete 1937 conservation program payments by the end of July covering nearly 50,000 applications received from farmers throughout the state. In addition to conservation payments, approximately \$5,700,000 will be distributed to California cotton and sugar beet producers under special 1937 crop programs.

Dairymen Reject Control Plan
That Kern County milk producers do not want state regulation of their business was announced by leaders of the Kern Milk Producers' Association following a meeting in which ballots were cast against the proposal. The ballots called for elimination of the proposal for establishment of a Young-Desmond Milk Control District here. In place of setting up such a district, the farmers voted to form a strong organization of their own to effect harmonious relations between distributors and producers to the end that prices may be obtained that will render a profit to all.

Beet Dump To Be Completed
The Holly Sugar Company of Hamilton City last week began pouring cement on a modern 500 tons capacity beet dump, located a few hundred feet from the Southern Pacific station in Colusa. L. A. Kloor, field supervisor for the company, said: Next year we expect a greatly increased sugar beet acreage in Colusa County and are preparing for it.

Imperial Grain Crops
Imperial County produced 30,000 tons of wheat, barley and oats this year, according to figures released by the Imperial Valley Grain Growers' Association, whose members planted 65 per cent of the crop. The wheat tonnage was 50 per cent less than last year due to rust, an official said. The barley production was down about 10 per cent due to the mild weather last winter. Acreage planted to wheat last fall was 24,164 compared with 31,906 in 1936, a reduction of 7,742 acres. The decrease in barley acreage was not so heavy, 54,706 acres against 56,900 acres the previous year. In oats 6,900 acres were planted this year against 6,429 acres last season.

Melon Shipments Decline
Seasonal carload shipments of cantaloupes, honeydews, honeyballs and mixed melons, including June 30, are approximately 2000 cars less than for the same period last year, according to John Donohue, freight and passenger agent for the Southern Pacific Railroad Company.

Honey Production Aided
Beekeepers of Colusa County will make up their \$60,000 loss and more this year, according to Richard Davis, former assistant county agricultural commissioner, now an apiarist. He said: We lost heavily in last winter's rains, but we will make it all back and more, since the heavy rains are directly responsible for a 100 per cent increase in honey production this year.

Grain Fire Loss \$25,000
More than 175 men directed by State Ranger Bowhay battled against a grain fire which wrought \$25,000 damage on the Bing King-Arnold ranch at the foot of Temblay grade, near McKittrick. The fire started on pasture land adjoining the grain field and whipped by a strong wind, destroyed the entire grain acreage of the ranch. Fire fighters later battled a 1200 acre grass and brush fire near Keene.

Designs for Sheer Cottons

THESE pretty styles will make you and your daughter feel fresh and cool, and look smart and charming, when you go out to tea parties or dinner, these midsummer days. They have a summery, dressy effect, and yet they are not fussy. Make them yourself, and have something very individual as



well as fashion-right. It's so easy; a detailed sew chart comes with each pattern. And you can wear much prettier materials when you sew your own—at big savings, too.

Afternoon Dress With Shirring.
Shirring is one of the smartest details you can choose—it's used just this way in new and expensive models—on the shoulders, to give fullness over the bust, and at the sides only of the skirt. Thus your dress has animation and grace, and yet the front and back are plain and won't crush and muss when you sit down. In dimity, voile, organdy, handkerchief lawn or mull, with a youthful tie belt and frills of lace, this will be the most flattering frock you own.

Boleto Frock for Little Girls.
With or without the sleeveless bolero, this dress is a perfect dar-

ling for little girls! It's so simple and yet it has loads of style, with its very puffed sleeves, very full skirt, and little round collar. Notice how short the bolero is—that's the smart new kind. Make this up in dotted swiss, dimity, organdy or batiste, and trim it with rierac, Irish edging, or linen lace. It's a pattern that you and your little girl will both like so well that you'll make many times over. It will be nice for school in fall fabrics, too.

The Patterns.
1505 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 6 requires 2 1/4 yards of 35 inch material for dress alone. Three-eighths yard for bolero; 1/4 yard for contrasting collar, if desired. Two and three-eighths yards is required for trimming bolero and collar.

1545 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material. Three yards of lace edging for neckline and sleeves. One and one-fourth yards ribbon for belt.

Success in Sewing.
Success in sewing, like success in any other field, depends upon how you approach the task in hand. To help you turn out clothes professional looking in every detail, we have a book which plainly sets forth the simple rules of home dressmaking. The beginner will find every step in making a dress clearly outlined and illustrated within its covers. For the experienced sewer there are many helpful hints and suggestions for sewing short cuts. Send 15 cents (in coins) today for your copy of SUCCESS IN SEWING, a book every home dressmaker will find of value.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

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Gold Rush Crime Wave

Crime was rampant in San Francisco during the gold rush during the early fifties. Up to 1854 there were 4,200 homicides and 1,200 suicides, while the records of the next few years showed many deaths by violence, the high mark being reached in 1855 with 585. In 1851 the Vigilance Committee was formed to attempt to free the city of most of the lawless element. By 1856, when it came together a second time, order was restored in the community. More than 8,000 citizens served on the two committees.



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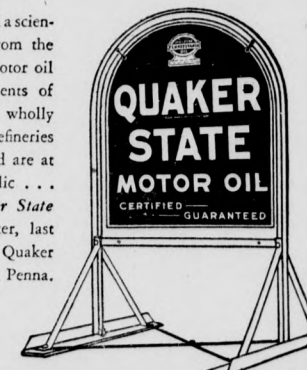


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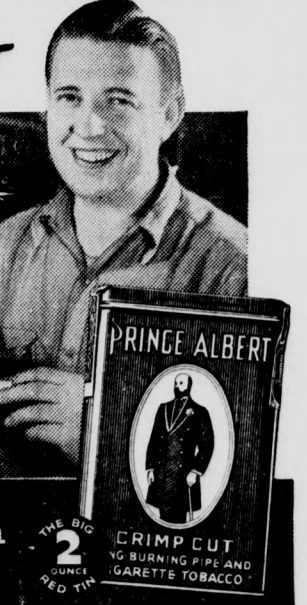
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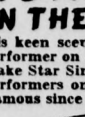
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A black and white cartoon illustration of a man with a friendly expression, wearing a white shirt and dark trousers. He is holding a large, dark rectangular sign in front of his chest. The sign has the words 'JOB' and 'PRINTING' written on it in a bold, white, sans-serif font, stacked vertically. The man has short, dark hair and is looking directly at the viewer. The overall style is simple and illustrative.

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